

THE CHINOOK ADVANCE

Vol. 21

Chinook, Alberta, Thursday, Dec. 30th 1937

No.

"Peace On Earth"

Let us all, With True Christmas spirit Put Aside Our Troubles, And Make This Season One Of,

Peace On Earth, Goodwill

Toward Man

New Year's Greetings

and Happy prosperous Days
Within the Coming Year

To Our Advertisers, Subscribers
and Friends.

We fully realize what your co-operation has done for us in the past, and to all who in have in any way contributed to the success of our business, we extend our sincerest thanks

Chinook "Advance"

For Old Time Sake

We wish all our Chinook
Friends a very Happy
and Prosperous year for 1938

Mr. and Mrs. Rideout and Family

Christmas festivities began in the Rearville and Langford districts with a Christmas concert held at Rearville School on Dec. 23rd. The following program was presented by the pupils of Langford school and the other young people of the community under the directorship of the teacher, Miss R. Williams "O Canada"

Song, "With quaking Hearts We Welcome you" — School Recitation Gladine Courts Dialogue Who took The Pie-Song Hurrah For Santa Claus by the school Recitation Irene Leisake Dialogue Fooling An Agent Recitation Teddy Leisake Song Santa Claus Has Come To Town by the school Dialogue Suit The Professor Drill Comical Coons Recitation James Robinson Dialogue Trimming the Christmas Tree Firelight Scenes Dialogue A Bargain A Bargain

Song We Do Not Like To Say Goodbye

The pupils of the Myrtle School were also to contribute a play 'Driving From the Back Seat' but due to unfavorable weather conditions some of the cast were unable to attend making its presentation impossible. At the close of the concert Santa Claus made his annual visit to the children and after suitably remembering them all left the gathering to continue their jollification to the strains of the saxophone played by T. Watson assisted by various young ladies at the piano. Those in charge are to be congratulated for their efforts in making the evening a decided success.

Among the "diners out" on Christmas Day were: Mr. and Mrs. Harry Smith at the Maurer home, Messrs. Peterson, O. and A. Carlson at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Oster and at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Norman Courts the following were the guests: Mr. and Mrs. Lionel Senecal and son, Miss Williams, Messrs. G. Senecal, Macmillan and Robertson.

The Youngren Brothers spent the pre Christmas season on the trail with cattle to Atlee which were shipped out to Innisfail on Christmas Day. Bob Youngren accompanied the cars and will spend the winter west of Innisfail.

Mrs. W. Holder has been confined to the house due to sickness.

Word has been received that Miss Agnes Runny who is a patient in the infantile paralysis ward of the General Hospital, Medicine Hat, was operated on for acute appendicitis. Her condition is quite favorable.

Today (Thursday) this Chinook district is visited with the sixth blizzard of the season—not a bad start for being so early in the winter.

NEW YEAR 1938

That Your New Year may be a Happy One and bring you a full measure of the things you hope for.

Is Our Sincere Wish

W. S. LEE

GOVERNMENT LIQUOR CONTROL ACT OF ALBERTA

APPLICATION FOR BEER LICENSE

Public notice is hereby given that the undersigned intends applying to the Alberta Liquor Control Board, for a license to sell beer by the glass or open bottle, for consumption in conformity with the provisions of the Government Liquor Act of Alberta, and regulations made thereunder, with respect to the following premises: The northeast corner of the Chinook Hotel, situated on Lots One (1) and Two (2), Block four (4), Plan 2231, B. A., Village of Chinook, Alberta

Dated at Chinook, Alberta, this 23rd day of December, 1937.

William H. Barros
Applicant

In spite of the sickness at the school and the severity of the weather a large number of people turned out for the Concert and Dance at the Chinook School Dec. 22nd. The following is a list of the program—

Welcome Song Room 2
Song Cowboys High Toned Dance Allan Marr
Recitation Room 2
Educated Horse Room 2
Campfire Scene Room 1
Recitation Ray Cooley
Play 'That Long Ago Duet' Room 2
Carol Singing Room 2
Pantomime 'Cat Pie' Room 1
Lullaby Song Room 2
Little Drummer Room 1
Recitation Mrs. L. Cooley
Accordion Solo Gordon Courts
Cowboy Songs Walter Rosenau
Piano Solo Sydney Langley
Recitation Mary Schmidt
Selection Orchestra
Play 'Wining Under Difficulties' High School
Song Marie Gilbertson

—Santa Claus—
The teachers would like to take this opportunity in thanking the people who aided in making this concert a success.

another owned by Mrs. Walker, of Banff, a guest, were robbed: The burglar removed a screen from a window to gain entry. Miss Mitchell lived in Chinook some time ago.

NOTICE

The Annual meeting of the Ratepayers of Chinook Consolidated S. D. No. 16, will be held in the school on Saturday, Jan. 15th, at 1.30 p. m. for the purpose of hearing and discussing the reports for the year and for electing trustees for Buffalo Plains, Bison and Popular school districts.

Lorne Proudfoot
Secretary.



British and Foreign Bible Society South Alberta Auxiliary

Rev. A. A. Lytle of Calgary, Secretary of above, has acknowledged with thanks the sum of \$15.00 collected in Chinook recently.

This is among the 107 branches in Alberta that have made increases over the previous year.

Mrs. A. E. Roberts
Collector

A slow motion camera shows that it takes only one fortieth of a wink an eye. And, an exchange of pins out, in some cases, forty years to get through wishing one hadn't.

STEALS TWO PURSE

Boldly entering while the occupant was next door having dinner, a thief on Friday night robbed the suite of Miss Betty Mitchell, Braeside Lodge, of \$40 from two purses—Miss Mitchell's purse and

The Grade Crossing Hazard

Stories of railway grade crossing crashes relating harrowing details of a one-sided conflict between steam locomotives and automobiles or trucks appear far too often in the columns of the daily press, but frequent as they are, it is a wonder there are not more when one considers the frequency with which drivers of cars take a chance.

There is not much excuse for the tragedies which result from these unequal contests between railway train and gasoline-propelled vehicle, for in the great majority of cases, resulting so often in death and injury, disaster could have been avoided with the observance of only the ordinary care which should be part of the stock in trade of every person handling the steering wheel of a car.

While there are, of course, motorists who observe the rules and take precautions, the number who do not even exercise common sense at railway grade crossings is surprisingly large. If evidence for this statement is required there is ample in the periodic reports of the Board of Railway Commissioners for Canada.

A Serious Indictment

These reports give chapter and verse for violations of regulations at what are termed "protected" railway grade crossings in all parts of Canada and there, it must be remembered, are merely the few casual cases observed by inspectors who happen to be on the spot at the time they occur. Thus they only see a few isolated violations on specific dates at the points visited, but these when listed in the Board's report make an imposing indictment against motorists carelessness.

"Regardless of signals, crossed in front of engine" is the common registered in the report issued by the Board on December 2, on the actions of 27 drivers at a crossing at Yorkton, Saskatchewan, between April 1 and Sept. 17. Each report records the license number of truck or automobile involved in these offences.

In a report on checks made at one level crossing in Regina, Saskatchewan, at a point where two railway lines enter the city and where warning signals are installed nearly 40 motorists deliberately drove across the tracks in entire disregard of signals between April 7 and July 16. "Moved over crossing when bell ringing and train approaching" is the official citation against the licensee in every case.

At Gladstone, Manitoba, two drivers on October 3 and another on October 7, to quote the checker, "ignored stop signal and crossed ahead of engine to beat train over crossing."

On Sept. 5 the checker reports that the driver of an automobile (license number recorded in the report) "drove over crossing against stop signal and engine only 66 feet away" at a level crossing at Brandon, Manitoba.

Other and similar violations of regulations and safety rules at railway crossings in Saskatchewan, Manitoba and Alberta are listed in great profusion in this illuminating document.

Dangerous Practices

"Dangerous Practice" is the appropriate caption at the head of the column noting these violations and it is not surprising that the Board comments: "Notwithstanding safety devices and cautionary signals people take chances and disregard safety. Motor accidents are becoming more frequent. Every sane motorist deprecates this."

Very properly the Board "hopes that the press will give as much publicity as possible to what is covered in the statement, with the hope that it may educate the motor drivers and others to be more careful at crossings. It," adds the Board, "accidents are to be lessened, the sane motorist must enforce the culpable negligent motorists."

When one remembers all the publicity that has previously been given to the danger of these practices in the daily and weekly press, over the air and to campaigns warning drivers of the folly of the practice of trying to beat the train to the crossing, one sometimes wonders if there yet remain measures which can be taken to protect the fool against his folly.

If only the culpable driver were involved in the accidents which result from such gross carelessness, concern might not be so great, but unfortunately, too often, the risks which are run by drivers of this ilk spell death or life injury for innocent passengers.

Worth A Trial

Possibly the Board of Railway Commissioners pointed the best path to reform when it suggested that the sane motorist must educate the culpable negligent motorists. This could be done if every sane motorist constituted himself a public safety guard and reported every case of violation of safety rules to the authorities.

If this measure was supported by penalties involving perhaps a warning on the first report and cancellation or suspension of license for a period of time on second or third reports, it is probable that the toll of death and injury exacted at railway crossings throughout the country might be effectively reduced, if not eliminated altogether. At any rate, it might be well worth a trial.

An Unusual Record

Never late or absent is the school record of 16-year-old William Brady, of Ottawa. He started to school when he was four and has never been late nor absent during the 12 years. His record in the International Settlement school, was presented with a perfect attendance certificate by the School Board for his achievement.

Refused To Be Censored

The two largest Chinese-language newspapers in Shanghai, the Shun-poo and Taining-poo, ceased publishing rather than submit to Japanese censorship. Both were published in Peking, now in third form in technical school, was presented with a perfect attendance certificate by the School Board for his achievement.

A REVOLUTION IN THE KITCHEN

Presto-Pack is a new and revolutionary way of handling Household Waxed Tissue. The sheets are packed in an envelope which you hang on the wall. Then as you require it, just draw out a sheet at a time. You can't draw more. That's the beauty of it.

Try Presto-Pack today. You'll find it the handiest thing in the kitchen.

At grocers, druggists, stationers and department stores.

PRESTO-PACK
APPLEFORD PAPER PRODUCTS LIMITED
HAMILTON ONTARIO

Warehouses at Calgary, Regina and Winnipeg

LISTEN...
on Friday Night
"CANADA-1938"
IMPERIAL TOBACCO'S INSPIRING PROGRAM
EVERY FRIDAY NIGHT
On a National Coast to Coast Network

An Arctic Odyssey

Lone Piece Of Driftwood Threads Tortuous Route Of North-west Passage

Tempest-tossed, ice-worn and greyed from exposure in Arctic waters, a lone piece of driftwood was picked up in Bellot Strait on Labor Day, September 6, 1937, by the Officer-in-Charge of the Eastern Arctic Patrol, and in due course was brought to Ottawa. Measuring about six inches in diameter and three and a half feet in length, this interesting butt of a small tree was sent to the Forest Laboratories of the Department of Mines and Resources, where it was identified as black spruce. A count of the annual rings indicates that the tree was over one hundred years old before it was uprooted, but it is not the age or size of this anti-grey piece of driftwood that is of interest. The fact that it made the Northwest Passage is what stirred the imagination.

From some forest on the banks of the great Mackenzie river or one of its tributaries, this little spruce tree found its way to the Arctic Ocean, travelled around the north side of Banks Island and Victoria Island via McClure Strait, McClinton Channel and Franklin Strait to Bellot Strait, which divides Somerset Island from Boothia Peninsula, the most northerly point of the mainland on the North American continent.

The definite locality from which it came will never be known, nor the time occupied in its long tortuous journey, but from Bellot Strait to where trees of this size grow is far away, indeed. Bellot Strait by this route is 1,500 miles from the Mackenzie delta into the sea. The tree started its travels from the Mackenzie river or one of its tributaries, possibly another 2,000 miles from the Mackenzie's mouth. Derived from any other source, it could not have been found in Bellot Strait, as adverse currents render any other route improbable.

The success of this weather-beaten forest fragment in making an Arctic odyssey has won it an honored place in the museum of the Forest Product Laboratories at Ottawa.

General Foods Employees Will Draw Pay If Sick Or Hurt

Food Company Also Announces New Co-operative Group Life Insurance Plan

Adoption of a non-occupational accident and sickness disability benefit plan for all employees, and a new group life insurance plan, is announced by R. K. McIntosh, Vice-President, General Foods Limited. All costs of non-occupational accident and sickness benefits are borne by the company, while both company and participating employees contribute to the cost of the life insurance.

Under the sickness and accident plan, all regular employees are entitled to two weeks of benefits during each year of continuous service. Any unused portion of such benefits accumulates from year to year to a maximum of 26 weeks, provided service is continuous. "A provision of particular interest," said Mr. McIntosh, "is that credits are being allowed for service rendered prior to installation of the plan. These benefit credits are retroactive in other words. Our employees right now have accident and sickness benefit credits in their favor ranging up to the maximum of 26 weeks, depending upon length of service and previous non-occupational disability absence."

One week's benefit payments in the case of a salaried employee is his regular weekly salary at the time disability begins. In the case of an hourly-rated employee, one week's benefit is equivalent to two-thirds of his average weekly pay. Benefits are payable beginning with the first day of disability to salaried employees and with the eighth calendar day of disability to hourly-rated employees.

Participation in the new group life insurance plan is entirely optional, Mr. McIntosh explains. All employees are eligible to participate after six months' continuous service. Insurance coverage approximates an employee's annual pay. Under this new co-operative plan employees contribute 40 cents a month for each \$1,000 of life insurance. The cost, assuming the balance of the cost over and above employee contributions.

The non-occupational accident and sickness plan is now in operation, and the life insurance plan becomes effective January 1, 1938.

FLIN FLON

"The Story of Its Finding and Position To-day"

By PRATT KUHN

Here mother romance of the Flin Flon began—a romance that turned the tide of affairs for the mine, as in March, 1927, a two hundred ton test was completed and the practical problems approached. (This was published in last week's paper). That year, science triumphed over the complex ore and late in 1927 the Whitney interests exercised their option and formed the present Hudson Bay Mining & Smelting Co. The Mining Corporation disposed of 53 per cent. of its interest in the mine to the Flin Flon for the other 15 per cent. The Flin Flon 32 per cent. interest was bought out for cash, but they made no profit on their venture. In all, \$17,500,000 was raised by the sale of shares; then came a \$5,000,000 bond issue—\$22,500,000 all. Before the plant was in commercial operation a further sum of \$12,000,000 was required to complete the mine, which was borrowed from Banks. In all \$33,700,000 was required for plant and equipment before metal in concentrate form was shipped and this did not include the interest earned on money in hand while construction was in progress.

The program of equipping the property called first for an 87-mile railway which a sympathetic government built north from The Pas. Then came a hydro-electric plant on the Churchill River, while at Flin Flon a smelter and refinery, as well as a townsite, were built, which resulted in an initial production of 100,000 tons of metal. It is now the British Empire's most northerly metallurgical works, located in the remotest area of the mainland of the third largest municipality in Manitoba, where the rainfall is less than that of the Arizona desert, but it now supports the town of Flin Flon, the third largest municipality in Manitoba. All told, about \$300,000,000 was spent in prospecting and development of the mine to the present state of productiveness.

Do you grasp what tenacity, what sheer grit and determination was necessary to make this enormous natural resource available to the world, and what it means to Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Canada as a whole to-day?

I'll try to tell you as we go along and to paint a picture you all can understand.

I Actually See Flin Flon—Below

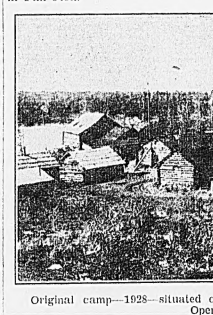
Above And Outdoors

You may have your idea of how mining is done but Flin Flon, your first visit to a really large mine and its surrounding town will be a surprise to you, as it was to me.

I have been through an array of manufacturing plants from macaroni to motor cars, match-making to chocolate dipping, but I was totally unprepared for the orderliness, the healthfulness and the friendliness of Flin Flon.

From Winnipeg, Man., to Flin Flon is 574 miles (see C.N.R. time table) and it takes you from the morning of one day till early afternoon of the next to get there. The train is not air-conditioned, though it should be as it's a pay-ping, heavily loaded train each way. The scenic beauty of the trip is nothing to rave about, although from Cranberry Portage on it's rather wild and pretty.

All the way up to Flin Flon, through The Pas, Hudson Bay Junction, and Selkirk, Portage, etc., I'd be talking to men on the train, on the platforms, to miners, to train crews, etc., trying to get a line-up on what to look for, trying to see what made people seem so glad to work in Flin Flon.



Original camp—1928—situated on the East edge of the present Open Pit.

The Lowly Weeds

Are Used For Decoration In City Of Flowers

Pasadena, California, the city of flowers, famed for its annual rose festival, has turned to weeds for household decoration.

Two professional decorators first saw the esthetic possibilities of neglected plants along California roadsides. Their experiments gradually attracted attention of the members of the horticultural and social groups who tried their hands at weed arrangements.

Canada is the largest shipper of canned corn, and pork and beans, to New Zealand. At one time Canada was the largest exporter of green beans to New Zealand but recently Australia has gone ahead of Canada.

Even two miners who told me they were going to Sheridon and said they had formerly worked at Flin Flon, said they hadn't a complaint to make. They said they didn't want to get where there's no smelter." The other one said he hadn't worked there, but was a diamond driller not directly employed by the company and his work had finished.

The Town Of Flin Flon Is Growing Mightily Fast!

Once arrived, though, I got quite a shock at the extent of the town, which is built on solid boulders of rock at least most of it is.

The Hudson Bay Mining & Smelting Company which mines the Flin Flon, originally intended the town site to be about four miles from the mine, with a work train taking men to and fro, but because of the delay occurring after negotiations with the Federal Government fell through when the Natural resources were returned to each province, workers started erecting their houses close to the mines and the movement grew too fast to be stopped.

The province of Manitoba and Saskatchewan run smack through the centre of the mine and smelter, and the town of Flin Flon itself is all in Manitoba, so far. The town is building so fast that at least 60 houses will have gone up between the time of my visit in July and now!

You step right from the train into Main Street—much like you do at Moose Jaw, Sask.

There is no paved sidewalk, no paved street, but there is lots and lots of dirt. I was told, however, that paving of some of Main Street was contemplated for the near future.

And Then The Fire Siren Sounded!

Well, we saw the main street, both sides in 15 minutes, and were just back near the station when the fire siren sounded. I'll tell this story separately under the heading "Bing," the fire dog of Flin Flon.

On this main street you'll note the usual "false fronts" of the West on some of the stores, but let me tell you they do a real business. Restaurants are mainly Chinese, well equipped, large, and run 24 hours daily. The staff of white girls is large (in number, not poundage), good-looking and very well behaved. Many marry the single miners.

Drinking, etc. It may have been that way at first when construction was under way, but not now. In fact, it was disappointingly orderly.

I went into restaurants at midnight, at two and three in the morning, but it was always the same, lots of people around, but orderly. The young waitresses were putting up lunch boxes, whole rows of them, for the men going underground. Each man left a list of what he wanted and this was popped into the mail box along with a vacuum container of coffee or tea. As the men went to the mine he got a snack, picked up his box and went to work.

Now a miner isn't a bedraggled, dirty-looking specimen of humanity in Flin Flon. A miner's home must be known for some years, and they have to be healthy to get employment. Then, they're well dressed as they go to work.

At each place, Mine, Smelter, Zinc plant, etc., there are "chum houses." Each man has a steel locker in which he puts his town clothes. He reaches up and pulls down by a cord his mine clothes which have been suspended from the ceiling from a number of hooks, on a steel chain to day out between shifts. When he comes off duty, he reverses the procedure. He has a hot shower bath, puts on his good clothes and goes home to rest.

Next week we get into the mine itself—don't miss this trip!

WARNING—I am asked to state that no extra employment is possible at Flin Flon. There are almost 1,000 men on waiting lists and you don't rush up expecting a job.

It was the final phase of the quarrel. "Do you know what you are?"

"Well, what you should do is prey you never have the bad luck to find out."

"What did your father die of?"

the doctor asked an Achelean negro before being examined for life insurance.

"Ah don't know, boss," he replied, "but it wasn't nothing serious."

Nail scissors, tailors' scissors and clipping and pruning shears for the house and being made in Germany's steel industry.

Dr. Bruce Is Honored

Ontario's Retired Lieutenant-Governor Hopes To See Fruition Of His Plans While In Office

Ontario's retired Lieutenant-Governor, Dr. Herbert A. Bruce, considered to 1,000 distinguished men at a banquet in his honor at Toronto that he had "dreamed of no castles in Spain nor did I covet a mansion in Toronto when he accepted the Vice-Royal office more than five years ago.

The noted surgeon, who retired from the Lieutenant-Governorship Nov. 30, was presented with an illuminated address on behalf of the province and cheered to the echo by representatives of the political, religious, academic, professional and business life of Ontario attending the dinner.

The occasion was "the greatest hour of my career, when my fellow citizens have conpired so effectually to demonstrate their love and respect." He hoped he would see fruition of many plans he had spoken of during his term.

Then Prime Minister, Rt. Hon. R. B. Bennett, had prevailed upon him to accept the office in 1932 and Dr. Bruce quoted the words Mr. Bennett used in urging his acceptance: "In time of war you did not hesitate to serve your country. I am offering you an opportunity to do so in time of peace."

"As I look back I see the position I have held as that of one in a higher lower from which, looking out, one sees many things," Dr. Bruce said. "From time to time I have thought it to make public declaration of what I have seen—to cry, as it were, from a housetop that people might hear and, hearing give heed."

He accepted the office as an opportunity to serve and his public speeches dealt with alums and "heart-rending scenes in Canadian cities and towns where poverty and dissipation are even now in dark conspiracy against all that human beings deem most precious and therefore most dearest."

Dr. Bruce said he hoped his address on slum-clearance, the mentally defective "and their ceaseless propagation," health insurance and other matters had aroused interest. He hoped his plans would be carried into effect.

Proposing a toast to the retired Lieutenant-Governor, Sir Thomas White said: "By common consent of all classes of the community he is acknowledged to have discharged the duties of his office during an exceedingly trying period, not only well and faithfully but with high credit and distinction."

In his sympathetic interest in the economic activities and welfare of the province, Dr. Bruce had made a striking contribution and achieved a success "most warmly and justly acclaimed by his fellow-citizens."

Buffalo For Dinner

Find Buffalo Steaks To Be Very Palatable

Buffalo meat for dinner is a novelty, and many persons serve it as though doing so is as unique as would be serving bird's nest soup. Eating it invites a habit formed, for when buffalo steaks or joints are selected with discretion they make provender fit for the meal of any man.

The meat has little, if any, of the game-taste of meat from other wild animals, such as has that of moose or bear. Probably most persons are likely to get too little of it to call a taste for it, as does other game soon palat on the palate and satiate the hunger of persons obliged to eat such game for any continued length of time.

Buffalo meat gives the impression that it can be eaten as often as a dietary need longest to beef. It used to be, when the men of the West fed off meat more completely than do men of the West in these more vegetarian times. They did not fare badly either, so long as the roasting and broiling of their fresh meat, for its tenderness and its shagreenedness of the boasts from which it is cut.—Winnipeg Free Press.

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Nail scissors, tailors' scissors and clipping and pruning shears for the house and being made in Germany's steel industry.

BOOKS OF MERIT

MORE LEAVES FROM LANTERN LANE—Nelle L. McClung..... 1.25
By the Author of "Clearing in the West."
MY DISCOVERY OF THE WEST—Stephen Leacock..... 1.25
With Plenty of Humour and Laughter.
HOME FOR CHRISTMAS—Lloyd C. Douglas..... 1.35
By the Author of "Magnificent Obsession."
THE WATER-DRINKER—Patrick Slater..... 2.00
By the Author of "The Yellow Blot."
DREAMS IN YOUR HEART—John G. Jones..... 1.00
By the Author of "My Kitchen Window."

THOMAS ALLEN, Publisher 266 King St., West, TORONTO

WHAT HO!

—By—
RICHARD CONNELL

By Arrangement With Thomas Allen, Publisher, Toronto.

CHAPTER IV.—Continued

Ernest Bingley's preoccupied ideas of bona fide earl and authentic ladies received another blow. He had pictured Lady Rosa as something so ethereal that she almost floated in space like a pure spirit, and had envisaged her as being incapable of performing any more practical feat than dissecting a ham. His reference to the Thrift of doing her own repairs he could not understand at all. Surely an earl, and particularly the Earl of Bingley, would have a fleet of gleaming motors, of box-car dimensions, each with a chauffeur and footman in livery and attitudinous caps. Yet she had distinctly said "the" family car, as if there were only one; and if she meant the hoary crate which he had heard panting away from in front of the village inn, it must be neither new nor well-preserved for it was patently suffering from a compilation of diseases, including scalding of the gears and asthma of the pistons, ailments to which respectable cars are not prone. Ernest had read of the "new poor" and the thought began to trouble him that the Bingleys (of Bingley) might belong in that honorable but unfortunate category.

Her voice brought him back from the world of fancy to the world of fact.

"Really now," Lady Rosa said, "you'll never see the castle if you keep looking at me."

"I'd rather—that is, you're right," said Ernest. "Isn't that picture by the fire-place Lord Walter Bingley, 1528-1558?"

"Why, yes, it is. How did you know?"

"Oh, I knew," said Ernest. Having seen, with wide, impressed eyes, the magnificent Great Hall, Ernest continued to explore the castle with Lady Rosa.

She led him along a passage-way and opened a door. They entered a chamber containing a carved bed, broad as a small river.

"This," Lady Rosa told him, "is the room without which no self-respecting castle is complete—"

"The haunted room!" exclaimed Ernest, rapidly. "It belonged to Sir Rufus Bingley, beheaded for treason in 1544, but it turned out later he was innocent, and now on Christmas eve he comes back here with his head under his arm in the hope of finding some one who will put it back on."

"Suppose you do the guidding," smiled Lady Rosa.

"Oh, I'm so sorry," said Ernest. "You see, I'm so what you might call full of the castle it will pop out."

"Not exactly."

"How do you mean not exactly?" she said. "Either one has been in a place or one hasn't."

"I've been here," said Ernest, "in my mind. Just like this."

"Do you mean with me?"

"Well, yes," said Ernest, and hurried on—"you see I've been in lots of places that way, but I've been here oftenest."

"I like that sort of mind," said Lady Rosa. "And I'm glad you turned out to be the way you are."

Ernest looked at her blankly.

"I mean," she explained, "you might have been a housebreaker or a thief who used our armor for an ash-tray, or perhaps, a nasty little nigger who complained because the castle hasn't steam-heat."

"I suppose I might have been," he admitted, not following her at all.

"The point is, you're not," she said. "I think the Bingley luck, which hasn't been so good of late years, has taken a decided turn for the better."

"Mine has," said Ernest.

"So has mine," said Lady Rosa. "Just think how singularly fortunate it is that you turned out to be somebody with a real understanding of

the castle and its history and traditions. What is even more miraculous is that you are a genuine, all-wood Bingley."

"I'm glad I am," said Ernest. "I know you'll enjoy your stay here," Lady Rosa said. "That is, if you are going to stay."

Stay? Another invitation? This fresh display of hospitality left Ernest bereft of words.

Lady Rosa watched him anxiously. Seeing his hesitation, she said,

"Frankly, Cousin Ernest, it would mean a lot to us to have you stay. I wouldn't say that if you were not one of the family."

This statement exactly doubled Ernest's bewilderment. That it would ever make a split atom of difference to Lady Rosa whether he stayed, went, or even existed he had not dared even to dream.

"Well," he heard her say, "do you think you will stay?"

"I'd like to," said Ernest, "very much."

As he said it, he seemed emphatic enough, he added, "Very, very, very, very, very."

"I'm so glad," she said. "But does your father want me to stay?"

"Yes, we both do."

"You're very kind."

"It's settled then. For one month—no longer, if you wish?"

Ernest, who had supposed the invitation to mean stay the night, could only nod.

"Are there many of you?" asked Lady Rosa.

"Many of me?"

"I mean how many rooms shall we get ready for you, your wife, family, servants, friends and so forth?"

English hospitality! And Ernest had always heard they were a stand-offish race.

"I have no wife," he said, "or" he added, "children."

"But you'll be inviting a lot of guests here, I suppose."

"Guests? Oh, no, I wouldn't think of doing that."

"But why not? We've 44 bedrooms, not counting the haunted chamber. You could stage a jolly fine house-party here for your friends."

"I have no friends—here in England I mean," said Ernest. "It's very kind of you to suggest it, though."

"You are a funny one," said Lady Rosa. "Father said you were—"

She broke off, and blushed a little. "What?"

"Oh, a man with ideas of your own," she said. "But, here it's time for luncheon. I'm afraid we must hurry. It makes Feme cross if he is kept waiting."

"Eame?"

"Captain Duff-Hooper. A very old friend."

"Oh," said Ernest.

"What did you say?"

"Just 'Oh.'"

They descended by the broad stairway to the dining room. It was a big baronial room and at its generous board the Knights of the Round Table could have lunched, and there would still be room for the Rotary Club of Bear Falls, and an appreciable number of Bingleys. Once seated in armor had caroused here. The scars of their spurs could still be seen on the ponderous table and chairs. It would have been gaudy surprised Ernest to find the medieval heroes still there, quaffing flagons of mead and sack and devouring bear meat and venison with their sticky hands on shaggy dogs trained to be obedient.

the considerably more civilized Duff-Hooper was the only one in the long and lofty room when they entered. He was cracking his knuckles to show his vexation at being kept waiting. Ernest's eyes, which had been out of focus, like those of a small boy at a three ring circus, were able now to observe the captain in greater detail, and he was forced to admit that Duff-Hooper, buck-tooth and all, might easily be called a fine figure of a man, distinctly handsome in fact, for he had a soldierly carriage, a fit look and an assured air of authority that made Ernest feel small, shabby, insignificant beside him. When Duff-Hooper said, in a proprietary way,

"Oh, there you are at last, Rosa. Crump announced lunch twelve minutes ago," a simple remark sent Rosa through Ernest.

"But where is father?" asked Lady Rosa.

"He's here."

"Under the table? I don't see him."

"By Jove, he's gone. Was here two seconds ago."

"Crump!"

"Yes, m'lord," said Crump, who had entered bearing a silver tureen. "Do you know where the earl is?"

"He went out, m'lord."

"Obviously," snapped Duff-Hooper. "But where?"

"He did not say, sir," replied Crump, "but knowing his lordship, as I have done for some fifty years, my surmise is that he went out to examine that horse."

Sounds beneath the window lent support to Crump's surmise. They looked out and beheld the Earl of Bingley perched on Ralph. The earl was emitting a series of pleased cowboy yips and was endeavoring to make Ralph resume his waiting. That temperamental animal, however, had gone modern and was performing motions of his own devising, a wiggling of the hips that suggested he was laying the foundation for a new rumba.

"Whoopee!" cried the earl. "Whoopee!"

"Father," called Lady Rosa, "we're waiting for you. Luncheon is served."

"Luncheon?" said the earl as if he'd never heard the word before. "Luncheon? Oh, yes, I see what you mean. Food. I'll be in directly."

He slid down from Ralph, hitched him to a knob on the castle gate, and presently entered the refectory.

"He wouldn't wait for me," he said, sadly. "You must be a dashed clever horseman, Mr. Bingley."

"Oh, no. No, indeed," denied Ernest.

"Come, come, you're too modest," said the earl. "Now I've been riding horses 54 years and two months and could I make him wait?"

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Remarkable Instruments

Will Be Seen This Year At British Industries Fair

A spectroscopic device to be exhibited at the 1938 British Industries Fair can detect carbon monoxide poisoning by examining the light passing through a sample of blood, and, by determining the exact amount of poisonous matter present, can lead the way to an effective cure.

Another remarkable instrument to be seen at the fair is the Diabetometer by which the presence of an excess of sugar in the patient's system can be easily ascertained.

People nowadays are less given to ignoring the forecasts of the "clerk of the weather," for these prognostics are now found to be based on sound evidence.

One of the instruments which make weather forecasts not only possible but extraordinarily exact is Dr. Dobson's ozone spectrometer, also to be seen at the coming B.I.F.

It has been found that, 30 miles above the earth, in the upper atmosphere, is a layer of ozone (a kind of warm blanket) which varies in thickness according to the weather conditions.

By measuring the layer of ozone, a speedy and accurate forecast can be made. Hence, the ozone spectrometer, which measures the earth's "weather blanket" to such a degree of accuracy that the slightest changes can be detected and, whenever necessary, immediate warnings sent out to shipping and aircraft.

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THE CHINOOK ADVANCE

Published by Mrs. M. C. Nicholson
every Thursday afternoon from The
Advance Building, Main Street,
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inch for first week and 30c for each
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ing are charged at the rate of 50c for 2
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Curling Notes

A local bonspiel got under
way on Monday afternoon
with W. S. Lee trouncing W.
Gallagher 14-6 in the Grand
Challenge. Other scores of the
day in this event were:

L. Robinson 11 Len Cooley 8
W. Todd 12 J. Peyton 8
F. Morrell 12 N. Nystrom 6

On Tuesday in the consol-
idation event Len Cooley eliminat-
ed W. Gallagher by a 7-5 score.
In the first event F. Morrell
defeated J. Gingles 8-5 and
W. Rideout advanced to the
semifinal with a 11-6 victory
over W. S. Lee.

Wednesday morning saw F.
Morrell's surprising rink ad-

vance to the final of the Grand
Challenge with a 9-7 win over
L. Robinson.

In the second event J. Peyton
won from N. Nystrom 10-7 and
W. S. Lee trimmed J. Gingles
10-5. In the 630 game C. W.
Rideout advanced to the final
of the Grand Challenge win-
ning over W. Todd 10-6. Todd
also lost to L. Robinson in the
second event, 9-7.

Ladies' Card Club

The Ladies' Card met at the
home of Mrs. Lee this week.
Honors were shared by Mrs.
Wilson and Mrs. Gallagher. The
Ladies will meet next week at
the home of Mrs. Gallagher.

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And Friends We Extend
Best Wishes for a
Very Prosperous, Happy
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And Friends

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